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he best thing I can do today – is to have sex. It's the best thing you can do on any day. But what makes today's best thing is Alex. He's a great fuck with a not-too-huge but really hard cock. For me, it's a great size because it fits my mouth perfectly. Ones that are too fat or too long are just too much to deal with. Just remember, when you have a cock in your mouth or pussy, you got the guy by the balls.















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And go get your checkbook! I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Wednesday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my huge delicious boobs.

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The are juniors at a large Florida university. We're roomies and we live in an apartment complex just off campus. Last weekend we got kicked out of our complex for fooling around at the swimming pool. No one was using it so we just decided to get a little frisky. The security guard saw us, and watched us for a good ten minutes, before telling us that others were complaining. Yeah, right!















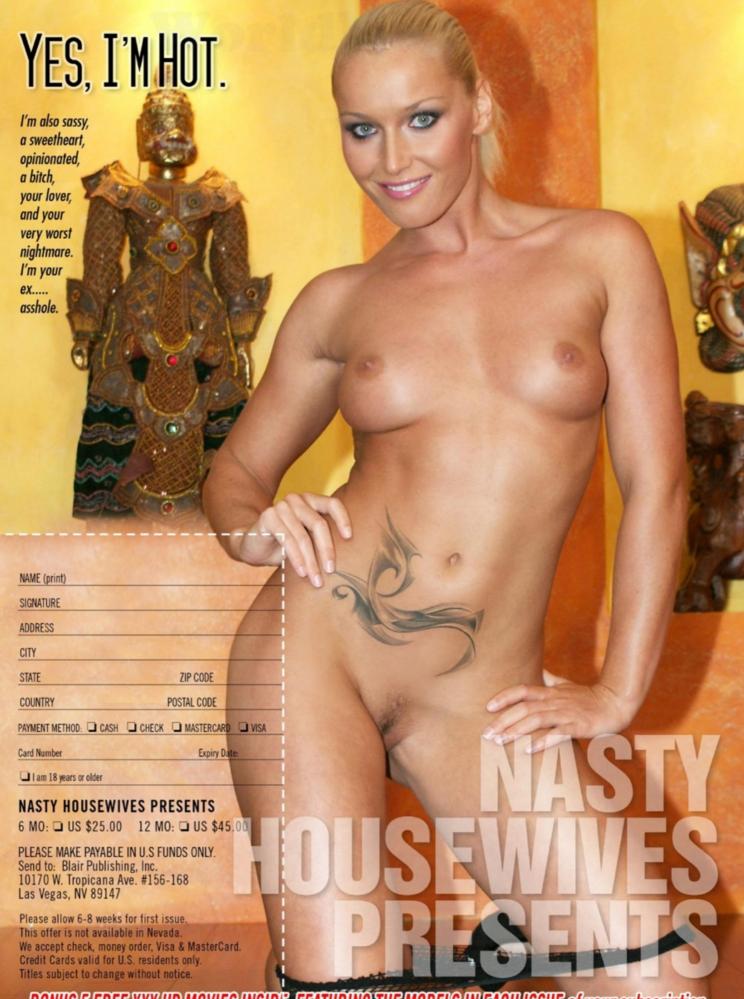








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'm celebrating my 18th birthday just before heading out for college. I got accepted to the State University and I'm so excited. But before I go, I promised an old boyfriend one last good-bye fuck. When he came over, he was so horny that by the time he hit the living room, all his clothes were off. One minute later, mine were too and I started sucking on his already hard cock. I can't wait for college guys.



















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Part of becoming a well rounded college student is knowing how to live with roommates. Many institutions today allow the sexes to cohabitate. Yes, there will be problems and, while it should be platonic, there may be hanky-panky.



We've asked Gary, a sophomore at a Big 10 university, to tell us about one of his experiences with a female roommate. While they got off to a jumpy start, things smoothed out as the months were on. Tell, us, Gary, how did it go?

It's just after midnight as Tuesday changed into Wednesday and I just got home from the library. I was studying for an Economics test coming up on Friday. I want to jump into the shower to chill out and then hit the sack. I live on campus in what they call mixed housing. That is, after your freshman year, guys and girls can room together. I met my current roommate, Carolynn, in out Marketing class last year. Her major is Business Administration and mine is Advertising. We hit it off, dated for a month, broke up, but remained really good friends. At the end of last year we talked about sharing a room this year and we both agreed we could do it, platonically.

So I come into the unit and in the back I think hear the shower running. Bummed that I may have to wait, I decided I wouldn't. I went to my room and dropped my books, and then my clothes. I grabbed my towel and headed for the bathroom. The door is partially open and Carolynn's in the shower. She's humming a familiar tune and stops

when she senses me at the entrance. I tell her that I'd been at the library all night and I was pooped. I wanted to just do a quick shower and go to bed. She said she had just gotten in and wanted to relax. I said I would just get wet, soap up, rinse off and go. She said okay and I got in the shower.

The temperature was just right, very warm but not scalding, and she bathed in the feel of the fine spray on her shoulders, as her neck muscles relaxed. She does not move too far over but steps back a little, letting the water soak her hair, and run down her face and across her full breasts. She reaches down for the shampoo, and started massaging it into her hair. As she steps under the spray to rinse, she suddenly feels my hands on her shoulders and leans back against my chest.

She could feel my hardness against her buttocks, and wiggles against it playfully as my hands roam up her sides, finally encircling her and moving up to her breasts. I playfully tickle the edges and the undersides,

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but eventually my fingers find their way to her nipples, which had gotten hard almost at first touch.

Carolynn then turned around, and our lips met. I pushed my tongue inside her mouth, my arms encircling her, and she reaches down

to touch my wet, hard cock. Carolynn took it in her hand, caressing it gently, rubbing the shaft and moving a finger down to caress the my balls. She knelt down and planted a kiss on the tip. I ran my fingers through her hair as the water of the shower rained down around her, and she took my penis into her mouth. She ran her tongue

around the head, feeling my flavor in the whole of her mouth before she started to suck on it. Her right hand encircled the shaft, and she began to rhythmically stroke me in time with the action of her mouth.

Carolynn could feel my excitement grow, as the water ran down her face, and she took more of me into her mouth. She moved her hand back to caress my balls and drew almost my complete shaft into her throat. She generated as much suction as she could, and started to use her mouth to move it in and out, taking his entire length into her throat on the deep stroke. She stroked, faster and faster, and finally with a groan, I reached orgasm. She took me out of her mouth then, and let the water of the shower run across my penis.

I pulled her up from her knees and smiling, lifted her in my arms and carried her from the shower. I took a We understand that not all roommate situation will be so – fulfilling. There will most certainly be problems, but that's all part of the college experience. Remember, it's a trial run for life and if you master relationships here, the better off your chances in the real world. Now go out there and knock off some A's.



large, fluffy bath towel and began to dry her shoulders and worked down to her back, then putting my arms around her to dry her breasts and stomach. Kneeling, I toweled off her legs and feet, and as she stood ran a teasing finger up the inside of her leg, almost to her pussy. Carolynn trembled a little at the sensation, and even more as my finger began to trace the inside of her thigh.

I moved my fingers up to gently brush the folds of skin around her vulva, massaging and kneading the tender flesh, and sending shock waves through her body. Her legs began trembling, and I pulled her down next to me. I knelt between them and lightly licked the inside of her thigh. She moaned and spread her legs wider as I licked higher, reaching her labia, teasing her gently for a second before retreating and licking her other thigh. She reached her hands down to my hair, and gently stroked my head and ca-

ressed the muscles of my neck as I blew gently on her clit. I took it into my mouth and sucked on it gently, causing her to gasp. Then I pulled back and began to use my tongue in earnest, sometimes quickly, other times slower, making slow, lazy circles around her clit.

I worked a quick finger inside of her and penetrated deeply, and moved it in and out in the rhythm of my tongue moving against her clitoris. Carolynn moaned at the feelings I was inducing in her body, and as they intensified she orgasmed. I looked up at her and smiled, and then crawled up her body to lie on top of her. Car-

olynn put her arms around me and luxuriated in my maleness. Soon she could feel me becoming hard again, and she parted her legs to let me enter. I slid in smoothly and we lay motionless for a moment, enjoying the sensation of her pussy walls around me.

Eventually I started to thrust myself rhythmically into her, moving my hips against hers, and she rose up to meet me on each deep thrust. Carolynn pulled me even more deeply inside of her. I groaned, and she could feel me starting to spasm inside of her. The sensation brought her to her own orgasm, and we came together, shuddering. I stayed inside of her as we lay together in the afterglow, enjoying the sensations of each others' body. With our arms around each other, she finally pushed me off of her, giving me one last kiss, to allow her return to the shower that I had so rudely interrupted.



his year, I made the cheerleading squad for the football team. We practice at the same time as them, and I have to admit, there's some fine beef out there bumping heads. I set my sights on the two wide outs. They have all the right moves on the field and off. I invited numbers 82 and 88 over and we immediately got busy. They fucked and sucked every hole I have and I scored right between their goalposts. Next week is an away game.



























he walls in my dorm room are so bland that I went and bought a bunch of posters to put up. Unfortunately, I forgot tape, so I called Trent to come help me. A half hour later he showed up and we put up the posters. I also bought a black light,, but he said he needed some special tools for that I told him I could work on his tool for an hour or so and then he could go get them for the light. He dropped his pants and I dropped to my knees.























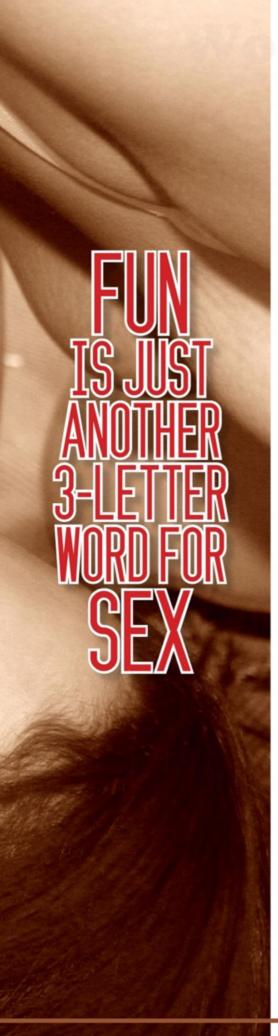
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I needed to get awy from classes and found some time to do it. But what I found myself doing was a little unusual for me.

I walked over to the front desk of the resort I was staying at in South Padre Island and asked where a good nightspot was. I didn't want to go to anywhere too touristy. I wanted a real place where rich goofs from Texas didn't flaunt themselves. I hate that. It took me two years to save up for this trip, so I wanted to be around people like me, real people. The resort receptionist told me about a yacht that was anchored on the other side of the island that I might enjoy. There may be tourists she said, but they mostly came on the weekends. The rest of the week was mostly locals, she told me.

Back in my room, I went through my closet and pulled out a cute little outfit that I thought would be perfect. I'm about 5' 4" with longish red hair and translucent white skin. I took out my highest heels and found a skirt that came a few inches below my butt. My blouse was a deep blue and I tied it around my midsection, allowing just enough of my belly to show. I wore a half bra that barely covered my nipples but pushed my boobs up to accentuate my cleavage. I looked at myself in the mirror and liked what I saw.

I thought my perky breasts looked quite provocative and my butt looked nice and round. I thought my outfit should be a bit more modest this first night out because I did not know who I would encounter. All day at the beach and around town, I noticed people wore very little in this Texas sun and heat. I did not know what they wore at night, but was about to find out.

I head out about ten pm and a cab took me right to the yacht. They weren't kidding, the crowd waiting to get on was not touristy at all. The boat looked a little beat up and not too seaworthy, but we were not leaving the dock. There was a big bouncer at the foot of the gangway with a small line waiting to get on. The music was blaring so loud I could hear it clearly outside. A combination of reggae and funk. Good dance beat, I thought to myself as I went onboard. There were colored lights all over the vacht and a concentration in the middle that seemed to be the set up as a dance floor. I worked my way around the bodies and found the bar and ordered a drink.

I grabbed a stool sat down to look the place over. There were lots of people here. It was bigger than it looked from dockside. I finished my first drink and it gave me the courage to head out to the dance floor. The open air with endless sky as the ceiling made this a different location than the typical dance club. Plus the slight sway of the boat made me think I was drunker than I really was. I easily picked up the beat and began to move to the music.

The small floor was crowded and people kept bumping into me but no one seemed to mind and neither did I. I just had to get used to it because it was not going to change. I lost myself in the music. I felt someone constantly bumping into me from behind. It was kind of nice and anonymous so I took a step back and let my ass bump and rub against them.

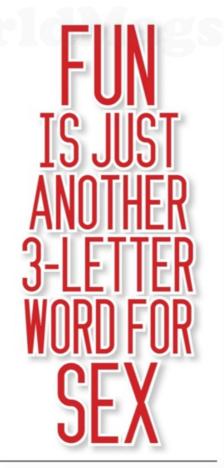
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The music ended and I thought the person behind me was going to leave. Immediately a new song started, a little slower than the last and to my surprise I felt their hands move around my waist and as they leaned in closer I felt boobs pressing against my back. A girl? I could smell her shampoo. I felt tingles travel along my spine and the longer we danced the more turned on I got.

The song ended and she tugged at my hips. I turned in time to see her back to me, leading me over to her table. I had not yet seen her face, but from behind she was pretty hot looking. Long black hair, nice round butt and a long slow gait that made her glide across the floor. "So where you from?" she asked in a mild Southern accent, turning around so we saw each other for the first time. "Dallas." I said in my fine Texas drawl. "I took the long weekend off from college to get away, so I came here with a couple of classmates." I said. Out of nowhere she asked if I wanted to get some fresh air. I laughed because we were already outside. I said 'Sure." And we walked down the gangway and left the yacht.

We walked a block to the beach and started walking along the seashore. The waves were constantly breaking. "This can be very intoxicating." she said about the sound of the waves. She grabbed my hand and looked over at me. "What are you looking at?" I asked. "Oh nothing." She leaned in and kissed me. I was shocked. We walked for a while longer in an awkward silence and ended up in a small palm tree grove. The moon was large and bright and the grove was well illuminated. Turning to me, she pulled me over to her and kissed me again.

This time I let the sensation last a little longer as it ran from my head to my toes. I began to feel her soft lips and even softer tongue exploring



mine. I responded slowly and she was patient with me. As this was going on, I thought that perhaps I should have been more cautious about being with a complete stranger in the middle of night.

We stopped and looked around for a spot on the ground. She laid her black cape down on the sand and we sat. She undid my blouse and pulled my breasts out from the bra. Her warm breath against my skin sent waves of excitement up my spine. She flicked her tongue over my hardening nipples as her hands worked my skirt up past my hips. My panties were slipped off so quickly I did not even feel them come off. She didn't waste any time, I thought, and it was starting to make me a little uncomfortable. I grabbed her hair to pull her off, but felt her press her face harder against my mound. I lost my thoughts as a tingling sensation swarmed my body.

I had been with a couple girls before but that was college fun so I was not too uncomfortable with it being a woman down there. My moans were lost in the crashing of the waves. As her tongue circled around my clit, never actually touching, I whimpered and squirmed. I was so horny, I wanted her to tongue fuck me, not tease me. Her tongue finally ran over my clit setting fireworks off in my body. I quickly slipped my fingers into her thick black hair and began to grind my hips against her face. Faster and faster she swirled her tongue over and around my throbbing slit until I exploded. My juices flowed into her mouth. She buried her face into my pussy causing my climax to go further, and coat her face in my slick fluids.

My orgasm quickly faded and I sat up. I wanted to taste her! It was my turn. I quickly removed her tight shorts. Her skin was covered in sand and glistened in the moonlight. I didn't care about the sand and went straight for her pussy. My nose was filled with her musky scent. I playfully licked her pussy lips and watched her squirm before slipping my tongue deep into her pussy. She tightened her thighs around the side of my head as I ate her out. She tasted delicious, sweet and salty at the same time. My tongue wagged wildly over her clit and plunged deep into her wetness like a little cock. After a few moments I slipped my finger deep inside her and I felt her muscles squeeze tightly around it. I continued to lick and suck her clit as I worked my finger in and out of her sweetness.

She writhed in the sand. She was going to cum. I licked harder and faster. I felt her hand grab a handful of my hair and push hard. Her pussy began to spasm and her juices covered me. She shuddered and then her moans died out. I moved my way up her body and kissed her deeply, our juices mixing together. We lay there for a while and gathered the strength to stand up. Once we did, we went back to the yacht and back out onto the dance floor. This time we danced face to face.

decided that I wouldn't date in college until my sophomore year. Guys can be very demanding and I want time to be sure I can take care of my classes and get good grades. But I'm not stupid. I want sex, lots of it, just no dating. So I decided to double up. You know, two guys at one time. No strings attached and they had to go early so I can prep for my classes. It's hard to keep my grades up with all this cock around.















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graduate this June and my college days will be over. All the classes, all the teachers, all my fellow students to say goodbye to. I don't know if I want to. I don't know if I'm ready to live life on my own. I don't know if there will be all these guys to choose from when I want to fuck. Here in college, guys are always ready to fuck. I'm told in the real world, their concern about their careers takes over. Fuck that!









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